

Bring Your A Game Mr Chapter 166

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Chapter 166 Boss Is Back

Alexander spoke in a panicked tone, for he was deeply scared of crashing into Elise's car. Yet, although she hadn't heard him, she also suspected that something was amiss. How was it possible that even after switching cars with him, her car was alright but his was malfunctioning?

Meanwhile, the audience around them was also shocked by the scene.

All held their breaths as they stared into the arena.

However, Elise couldn't care less at this moment. She tightened her fingers around the steering wheel almost in the same second and made a hard turn to directly crash into Alexander's car.

The two cars collided with a loud bang; the impact sent her body flying forward with the momentum before she was restrained in her seat by her seatbelt.

The horrified audience stood up at such a scene.

"What's going on?"

"What has happened to Sue?"

“Did she actually just drive into that car?”

As the audience gasped around him, Julius also stood up in horror; his heart sank when he caught sight of the mangled cars on the racetrack.

The thing was that Elise was neither an impulsive person nor one who would simply run her car into others. Whatever the reason was, there was something more than what had just happened.

Meanwhile, over in the arena, she opened her car door and emerged from the vehicle before she yanked open Alexander’s door. “Are you okay?”

Due to the impact from the collision, it took a dazed Alexander a moment to lift his gaze to meet hers. “I’m okay...”

It was only after saying that did he realize his legs were trapped.

“Can you move your legs out?” she asked again, to which he shook his head. “No.”

The sudden turn of events had left the racetrack employees a little bit at a loss, but fortunately for them, there was already a medical personnel on-site who quickly dashed forward to pull an injured Alexander out of the car.

“He has severe leg injuries and needs to go to the hospital at once,” the doctor ordered before arranging for his nurse to wheel him off-site.

Meanwhile, Elise found someone to tow the car and check it for faults.

Before he left, Alexander deeply gazed at her. He knew that if it weren't for her colliding her car into his to forcefully stop it, he would be in an even dire straits now.

"Thank you, Sue..." he murmured.

The race ended prematurely as a result of that. Due to the collision, she lost the opportunity to win the championship and was instantly eliminated with the championship going to someone else.

"What happened to the car?" Elise asked.

As he lowered his eyes, the car mechanic answered, "The brakes were cut."

It was a disgrace to the organizers that such a problem arose during a competition. There were many media outlets on the scene as well, which made it impossible for the organizers to prevent them from reporting about the news.

Meanwhile, Elise was incensed to learn that her knowledge that someone would tamper with Alexander's car didn't serve any purpose. Even though she had switched vehicles with him, it wasn't enough to prevent the accident.

"Our apologies, Sue. It was our fault for overlooking something so major," a staff member sincerely apologized. They dared not offend her without a doubt. "We never thought someone could be so bold as to tamper with a contestant's car and cause such inconvenience to you. We are deeply sorry."

As Elise's gaze darkened, she sniped, "If there was any use in apologizing, we wouldn't be needing the police. I'm going to need you to account for what has actually happened here."

While wiping the sweat off his forehead, the man answered quickly, "Of course, of course. Don't worry, we will investigate this incident thoroughly."

She ignored him in response. Although Alexander was fine, the car was wrecked. No matter what, she had to find out who the real culprit was or his life would be in danger.

Elise strode away and left the arena to head toward the exit where Julius was already waiting for her.

Without any hesitation, she opened the car door and climbed into his car. "To the hospital."

He didn't ask anything; he merely started the car and sped off.

After arriving at the hospital, she learned that Alexander had only experienced superficial injuries and that there were no severe wounds.

"You're lucky to have only suffered contusions. If the crash had been more severe, it would have threatened your life instead," the doctor explained. Then, he advised, "Racing is dangerous. It would be for the best not to treat your life so cavalierly and to avoid participating in such dangerous events instead."

Upon hearing the doctor's words as she stood at the door, Elise finally relaxed.

Nonetheless, she didn't enter the room and only turned to leave. When she returned to the car, Julius looked at her and asked, "Are you worried about this man?"

"Let's go home," she told him without answering the question.

He pursed his lips and maintained his gaze on her as he probed, "What's the matter? You've never been one to beat around the bush, H. Why are you avoiding my question now?"

"What do you want to know?" she asked.

"What's your relationship to him?" His smirk broadened.

"We're friends." The answer was stoic, but it was clear that he didn't believe her.

"Just friends?"

Elise raised her eyes and stared straight at him. "What kind of relationship do you think we have?"

Julius slowly pointed out, "If you're just friends, you're surely treating him too well to be sacrificing the championship without any hesitation for his sake. Is he your lover, H?"

"You assume too much, Julius."

Her response naturally made things clearer to him and he couldn't see any amusement to be gained from pursuing the matter any further.

"Alright, keep your secrets. You don't have to say anything for me to figure it out." As he said that, he started the engines and began to drive off to the hospital. "When will you return to Athesea?"

"In a couple of days after I have visited Sutherland," she responded, watching the scenery flash by her window.

The news pleasantly surprised Julius. "You're finally going there? You might have not known this, but he's constantly complaining about how much he's taking on and how tired he is. He has been hoping to shift the responsibilities back to you."

"No one is more suited than him to this role," Elise refuted. "Asking him to manage the entire company was the best choice."

"Let me say, H, this is a business empire that you created with your bare hands. Don't you worry at all?" He didn't understand what she was up to, but she only smiled in response.

Upon seeing that she wasn't going to elaborate further, he texted Arthur Sutherland.

Right at this moment, inside Rise, the most prestigious office building in the prosperous district in Tissote, Arthur had only just ended a meeting and he was rubbing his temples while remaining seated in his chair. He was about to relax for a bit when his cell phone chimed.

Upon reading its contents, he sprang up from his seat and exclaimed, "My god! Boss is coming back!"

It was a day he waited for many years that he was now on the verge of tears.

After all, Elise had left the company in his care for a few years now and he finally could catch a breath.

Arthur immediately rang Julius and asked, "When will Boss be here?"

As Julius glanced at Elise in the passenger seat, he answered calmly, "After an hour."

"Tell her that I'll be waiting here," Arthur said and nearly leaped with joy.

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Chapter 167 I'll Come With You When the Time Comes

After hanging up the phone, Arthur hurried to gather everyone in the office. An hour later, the foyer was fully crammed with staff members, most of whom craned their necks to look outside the door.

As the car slowly arrived at the familiar place, Elise felt her heart growing conflicted. Once the vehicle stopped at the entrance, a security guard immediately stepped forward to open the car door for her.

"We're here. Go down and have a look," Julius gently said and she did as told.

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The moment she stepped down from the car, Arthur sprinted forward and exclaimed tremulously, "You're finally here, Boss."

Behind him were her company employees, who began to greet her warm-heartedly one by one. "Welcome back, President Sinclair!"

As she watched her employees welcoming her, Elise suddenly remembered how easily and carefree it was to pass the burden to Arthur all those years ago. Yet, even now that she was back, she had no intention of taking over this burden.

"Thank you, everyone. You may return to your work now," she told her employees, upon which they hurriedly dispersed. Meanwhile, he was still updating her with excitement on the changes that the company had undergone during these past few years. He didn't even stop talking during their elevator ride to the top floor.

It wasn't until she sat down behind the president's desk that an emotional Arthur questioned, "Are you back now to give me a long vacation, Boss? You may not know this, but I've even postponed my wedding a few times throughout the years for this company."

When Elise saw his pitiful look, she couldn't help saying, "Alright, I'll give you a month-long vacation."

"Only a month?!" His expression instantly fell.

"Quit while you're ahead. Don't forget that I'll have to look for your replacement during your month-long vacation," Julius reminded.

Although Arthur was still a little unhappy, he meekly accepted what was given since a month was better than nothing. "Of course, Boss. I'll do as you say." Nonetheless, he couldn't refrain from asking, "When are you coming back to manage the company? I can't handle things by myself here."

The problem was that Elise hadn't actually considered that question; she was only here because the loss of a cash prize from the racing competition meant that she needed to take money from her company.

"Transfer ten million to this account later," she informed Arthur, to which he agreed without looking at the information.

"I'll have the Finance Department do it in a bit," he informed. "It's best that you return, Boss. The company needs you."

She gently shook her head. "You have to keep going. I believe in you; you can do it."

However, he would no longer be satisfied with this platitude. After all, that was what she had told him all those years ago, yet she was being similarly evasive more than two years later!

"One year!" Arthur held up a finger. "One year at most thereafter you must come back."

Upon realizing that her words couldn't placate him, Elise could only agree to his request. "Alright. We'll talk about it after a year then."

Her words significantly made him relaxed, but he still lamented his misfortune. Nonetheless, with no recourse in sight, he could only roll up his sleeves and continue to work hard.

“I feel better with that promise of yours, but you should still have a look at this quarter’s financial statements.” Arthur quickly instructed the secretary to bring the relevant reports to him. The mountainous pile only made Elise want to slink away as there were so many documents that it would take her an eon to finish reading them.

“I trust whatever you’ve seen, so I don’t think I need to inspect it again.” After Elise said that, she stood up. “I’m here today just to take a look. The company has been growing under your leadership while business has been booming, which makes me feel at ease to leave the company in your hands.”

With that, she glanced at Julius, who immediately understood her intention.

Then, he offered Arthur a polite smile before saying, “We’ll be leaving now.”

For a moment, Arthur was tempted to stop Elise from departing, but he knew he would never be able to do so and decided not to give it a shot after all.

As she stood at the entranceway and took in the familiar surroundings after exiting the company, she inhaled deeply. When she founded the company all those years ago, it was nothing more than a small workshop—his contributions were inseparable from how much the company had grown these few short years. She gave the company to him as she trusted in him, but more than that, she believed in his ability to bring the company to greater heights.

Her cell phone rang at that moment, which shattered her thoughts.

“I found the information you need, Boss,” Jamie announced at the other end of the line. As he continued to speak, her gaze darkened.

"I see," she told him. "I'll be back as soon as possible. Don't make any rash decisions before that."

Upon hanging up the phone, she looked at Julius. "It looks like I can't stay here. I'll have to head back to Athesea."

Julius agreed, "I'll send you to the airport then."

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By the time she returned to Athesea, she had already swapped her disguise for the ordinary, unremarkable, and unbecoming Elise.

The moment Elise exited the airport, she noticed that Jamie was already waiting at the gates.

Upon seeing her, he alighted from his car and called out, "Boss!"

After grunting, she instructed, "Get into the car before we talk about anything else."

They entered the vehicle one by one, after which he handed her a document. "I looked into the rival families that had grievances with the Griffith Family but couldn't find anything. However, one person stood out to me as a suspect more than anyone else."

As she flipped through the document, her gaze darkened. "It's him?!"

"Yup," Jamie said. "I was surprised as well. One would really have to be ruthless enough to try and kill their own brother. I don't know why he held back the first time, but the investigation shows that this matter is related to him."

The conclusion made her tightly knit her eyebrows. Never did she expect that the person who would try to kill Alexander was Matthew himself.

"Watch him covertly for now. See whether he makes any new movements. I imagine he'll try again now that he has messed up, so we need to stay ahead of the game and keep him under our control."

"Understood, Boss. Leave this to me. It's getting late and you must be tired from the flight. I'll send you back."

Without further delay, Jamie sent Elise to the Griffith Residence, whereupon she was greeted by the sight of Jonah and Danny having a conversation in the living room. Then, she said, "Hi, Grandpa!"

Jonah lifted his gaze and gave a broad smile. "You're back, Ellie! Where were you these past two days? I haven't seen you at all."

"I had some business to attend to," she could only explain. "The good thing is that I've finished attending to it."

"That's good." He nodded. "By the way, the shareholders' meeting for the Griffith Group is this Friday. Come with us."

She stammered, "M-must I?"

Next to Jonah was Danny, who stared at her. "You're a major shareholder who owns 30% of the stock in Griffith Group. What do you think?"

A somewhat embarrassed Elise rubbed her head. "Alright. Of course, Grandpa, I'll come with you on Friday."

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Chapter 168 Major Traffic Accident

After Elise said that, she went upstairs. Winter was approaching and it was rather chilly in the room upstairs, so she had to switch on the heater to warm up the room.

The news that Alexander had sustained an injury when he had been in Tissote was well-hidden from the Griffith Family. He returned from Tissote a couple of days after that incident and immediately buried himself in work, so Elise didn't see him for several days in a row, up until Thursday evening. When she had barely finished her dinner and was about to leave the dining table, she heard the sound of a car coming from outside. Thereafter, the maid announced, "Young Master Alex has returned."

Upon hearing that, Elise subconsciously slowed down her footsteps as she waited for Alexander to enter the house. Pretending to run into him, she murmured, "You are back."

The weary look on Alexander's face was rather obvious as he had been working tirelessly for the upcoming shareholders meeting. However, the moment he saw Elise, he felt as if the fatigue in his body seemed to have dissipated. In the end, he hummed in response. "Have you had your dinner?"

"I've just eaten. How about you?"

He hummed again, but the maid chimed in from the side, "Young Master Alex, you didn't inform us that you would be back for dinner, so we didn't prepare enough food. I'm afraid you may have to wait for a while."

Upon hearing that, Alexander replied, "I'll go upstairs to attend a meeting first, then. Call me when dinner is ready."

With that, he turned on his heel and walked up the spiral staircase, while the maid hurried into the kitchen to prepare dinner. Upon seeing that, Elise followed the maid to the kitchen. "Stella, let me help you."

"There's no need for that, Miss Sinclair. I'll be fine on my own. Young Master Alex loves noodles, so I'll make that for him."

Nevertheless, Elise insisted, "It's not difficult to whip up some noodles, so let me help you with that. You have been busy for the whole day and you should take some rest."

Stella initially wanted to reject her kindness, but Elise's enthusiasm reminded her of Jonah's words, so she changed her mind and handed the task to Elise. "Do take your time, Miss Sinclair. Let me know if you need anything."

In the end, Stella left the kitchen. Thereafter, Elise looked at the ingredients in the refrigerator and took out a tomato and an egg. She then skillfully made a bowl of noodles with just those two ingredients.

As she looked at the tomato and egg noodle that looked wonderful, she felt the corners of her lips etch upward into a sweet smile. In the end, she brought the bowl of noodles upstairs.

Currently, Alexander was in his study. When she walked closer to the door that was left ajar, she heard his voice and learnt that he was having a video

conference. As it would be inappropriate to disturb him at that moment, she stood outside until the meeting ended before she knocked on the door.

"Come in." Alexander's voice was heard from inside, and Elise pushed the door open to enter the room. "I've made you a bowl of noodles. Dig in."

Alexander was surprised when Elise entered the study with a bowl of noodles, so he quickly rose up to take the bowl from her. However, after a glance at the bowl of noodles, he immediately knew that it wasn't Stella's cooking.

"You made this?" he asked and she nodded, feeling astonished by his observance. "Come and try it out. I'm not sure if it has become soggy, though."

Alexander then used a fork and tasted the noodles. He found that it was quite delicious, so he praised, "It's tasty. I never expected you to be so good a cook."

Seeing that he was eating the noodles, Elise murmured, "It's just ordinary noodles. I'm glad that you like it, though. I shall take my leave if there's nothing else."

Alexander hummed in response and Elise exited the study.

The next moment, Alexander was left all alone in the study. Looking at the bowl of noodles, he felt warm inside and the corner of his lips curved upward into a pleasant curvature. Then, he guzzled the noodles and soon finished it.

The portion wasn't exactly filling, but he considered himself lucky to have an opportunity to taste Elise's cooking.

The next day was the day the shareholder meeting of the Griffith Group was held. Elise, who had taken leave from school in advance to attend the meeting, woke up and specially changed into a formal attire before heading downstairs.

In the dining hall, Jonah was seated at the main seat, while the other young masters of the Griffith Family were seated at both sides.

“Grandpa, I have other business to attend to, so I won’t be joining the shareholders meeting,” Jack started, and Danny chimed in, “I won’t be going as well. I have to prepare for the upcoming semester exams.”

Upon hearing that, Jonah didn’t force them to be present. “Alright. You all can go about your work. Just leave the company matters to Alex.”

Alexander, who had been quiet, raised his eyes and caught sight of Elise, who came from around the corner.

“Good morning, Grandpa!” Elise greeted Jonah and the latter responded with a grin. “Ellie, quickly come over to have your breakfast. Follow me to the office later.”

“Sure, Grandpa!” She then sat down. Meanwhile, Jack, who had finished his breakfast, stood up. “Grandpa, I’ll head over first. You all enjoy your meal.” With that, he left the scene.

Just then, Alexander took a piece of jam sandwich and handed it to Elise. “Try this out.”

Jonah, who saw what was happening, was so glad that he was unable to conceal the smile on his face. It seems like Alex is finally enlightened.

Elise, on the other hand, took the sandwich and thanked him.

Then, she took a bite and found that it was actually her favorite strawberry jam sandwich. She cast a deep glance at Alexander, wondering how he knew that she loved strawberry jam.

“Alex, would you mind taking Ellie to the office? I will head over slightly later.”

Unable to grasp Jonah’s intentions, Alexander replied, “Grandpa, I have some work-related matters that I need to report to you.”

“There’s no rush. We can talk about it at the office,” Jonah suggested.

Alexander, however, persisted because it was a rather urgent matter. “Grandpa, let me talk to you about it on the way there.”

Upon seeing how serious he was, Jonah was able to guess what he wanted to talk about. “Alright, then. We will talk on our way to the office.”

As this wasn’t something Elise should know about, Alexander turned to Elise and said, “I’ll get the driver to take you there. I’ll head over with Grandpa first.”

Elise naturally agreed since she wouldn’t be playing any important role during the shareholder meeting later. “Okay, no worries. You may make a move with Grandpa first.”

Hence, Jonah and Alexander rose to their feet and they left the house together, leaving Elise alone in the spacious dining hall. After she finished her breakfast, the maid had already prepared her bag. “Miss Sinclair, here is your bag.”

Elise took the bag and thanked her before heading out. As the driver had been waiting for her at the door, Elise immediately got into the vehicle, then grabbed a pen to do her homework. Thirty minutes later, the car arrived at the Griffith Group. Upon seeing the vehicle of the Griffith Family, Cameron, who had been anxiously waiting at the entrance, thought that Alexander had arrived. Hence, he stepped forward to greet him, only to find that it was Elise who alighted from the car.

“Miss Sinclair? Where’s President Griffith?”

Elise was rather surprised by his question and she countered, “He departed together with Grandpa before me. Hasn’t he arrived?”

Upon hearing that, Cameron furrowed his brows. “I tried to call him a few times earlier but his phone was switched off. The shareholder meeting is about to begin, but I can’t reach him.”

Puzzled, Elise fished out her phone to call Alexander, but the latter’s phone was still switched off.

“Miss Sinclair, please head toward the lounge first. I’ll wait for them for a little longer.”

Without giving it much thought, Elise took the lift up to the penthouse. Nonetheless, for some reason, she felt rather uneasy and her eyelid twitched hard. At that moment, an urgent ringtone was heard—it turned out to be a call from Jamie. “Boss, there’s bad news. Matthew has struck again. A major road accident happened on the southern part of the Riverwell Highway and Alexander was in the car.”

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Chapter 169 Jonah’s Passing

At that moment, Elise felt as if her world was spinning out of control and her face instantly blanched. "What did you say?" She staggered as the four words escaped her lips, but Jamie continued, "Three vehicles collided and it was a total mess at the scene. I heard that Alexander has been rushed to the hospital."

Elise could feel her hands trembling. "Which hospital? I'll go there right away."

Jamie told her the hospital's address and Elise immediately rushed out of the building. When Cameron, who still had no clue about the incident, noticed Elise's pale face, he asked, "Miss Sinclair, what's wrong?"

Elise grabbed his arm and she struggled to squeeze out even a few words. "Angelove Hospital. Take me there now. Something's happened to Alexander."

As Cameron was completely clueless about the incident, he was left struck by her words. At that moment, he received a call that instantly caused the color to be drained from his face.

After he hung up the call, he uttered in a hoarse voice, "Miss Sinclair, I'll take you to the hospital right now."

Cameron and Elise rushed to the hospital. At the hospital, Elise bumped into Alexander, who was sitting in the hallway with his clothes stained crimson and his face covered with bruises. At that moment, he seemed disheveled and dejected.

"Alexander, are you alright?" Elise stepped forward and asked. At the same time, Cameron questioned, "President Griffith, how are you?"

Alexander raised his eyes and met Elise's. At that instant, he had a sense of despondency in his eyes, an emotion she found unprecedented on him, which reminded her of something. "Where's Grandpa? How is he?"

Alexander then opened his mouth and muttered in a dry, hoarse voice, "He is undergoing emergency treatment inside."

It was merely a few simple words, yet saying them used up all his strength. Upon hearing that, Elise felt that her heart skipped a beat. She raised her eyes and looked at the illuminated sign hanging above the emergency treatment room while inwardly praying for Jonah.

"Don't worry, President Griffith. Mr. Griffith will be fine," Cameron murmured, although he himself knew how futile it sounded. Alexander looked up at the ceiling while his mind kept replaying the moments when the accident happened earlier, and the scene when Jonah protected him. At that thought, he felt his eyes redden and tears coursed down his face from the corner of his eyes. He tried to wipe it away with his hands.

"Grandpa will be fine. I'm sure that he will be fine." Even Alexander was unsure whether he was comforting Elise or himself, but he could at least find some peace in those words.

Just then, the lights above the door to the emergency treatment room were switched off and the doctors exited the room. Alexander and Elise quickly went up to them. "Doctor, how's my grandfather?" Alexander asked as he gripped on the doctor's arm.

The doctor removed his mask and sighed. "We've tried our best, but the patient's injury is too serious. He is going to take his last breath, so you may enter the room to bid him farewell."

Upon hearing that, Elise felt her legs go weak while Alexander rushed into the room.

“Grandpa!” Jonah, who had lost his usual vigor, seemed to be breathing his last few breaths. Upon seeing Alexander, he reached out a trembling hand. “Child, don’t be sad. I’ll be fine...”

Alexander immediately grabbed his hand. “Grandpa, I’m sorry! It was all my fault!”

“Silly child, why are you apologizing? The company is now in your hands. You have to run it properly. I’ll leave the responsibility of leading the Griffith Family to success in your capable hands.”

Alexander looked at Jonah with reddened eyes, but he tried his very best to keep his tears in check. “I understand, Grandpa. Rest assured, I’ll make sure that the Griffith Group thrives.”

His words made Jonah feel much relieved. “I have something I wish to say, and I’m afraid that I won’t be able to say it anymore if I don’t do so now,” Jonah uttered, coughing vigorously as he spoke.

Upon hearing that, Alexander immediately responded, “Grandpa, you can tell me anything. I’ll definitely fulfill your wish.”

Jonah nodded, feeling comforted by his words. “Child, I know that you are good. This is also a decision that I made after much consideration.”

“Tell me; I’ll always bear it in mind.”

Instead of replying to him, Jonah looked at the door and asked, “Is Ellie here?”

Alexander nodded. "Yes, she's just outside. I'll ask her to come in now." He then rose up to go find Elise. "Come in quickly. Grandpa wants to talk to you."

And so, Elise entered the room. The moment she lay her eyes on Jonah, she couldn't hold back her tears any longer. "Grandpa..."

She never thought that something like this would happen to Jonah, who had been as healthy as a horse when they had had a conversation this morning.

"Ellie, don't be upset. I'm fine..."

Upon hearing that, Elise ran up to him and kneeled down. "Grandpa!"

"Good girl, I know that the both of you are good children. I know that I won't be able to pull through this, but I have a wish that I need the two of you to help me fulfill."

Puzzled by his words, Elise exchanged glances with Alexander, and the two of them reached a mutual understanding.

"What is it, Grandpa? Just tell us."

A slight smile appeared at the corner of Jonah's lips as he gently placed both Elise and Alexander's hands together. "I hope that the two of you can be together and run the Griffith Family. Ellie, I'll leave both Alex and the Griffith Family to you."

"Grandpa!" Elise sobbed, but Jonah smiled and mumbled in a trembling voice, "Alex is a fine young man. I'll be relieved if the two of you are together." Then, he turned to Alexander and said, "Alex, you have to treat her well and never let her down. I... wish the best for the two of you... even after I'm gone."

As Jonah said that, he was obviously at the verge of drawing his final breath.

Tears drenched Elise's face. "Grandpa, don't leave us... Please, Grandpa!"

Alexander's vision blurred too, but he still looked at Jonah and declared firmly, "I promise you, Grandpa. I'll promise you this!"

After Jonah heard Alexander's reply, he no longer had any regrets. His eyes slowly closed and his large hands lost its strength and fell.

"Grandpa!"

"Grandpa..."

Cries of grief echoed in the emergency treatment room. At that moment, Jack and Danny, who had finally arrived at the scene, looked at the door to the emergency treatment room in disbelief. The former then asked Cameron in a hoarse voice, "What exactly happened?"

Cameron replied as he wiped away the tears at the corner of his eyes. "Mr. Griffith has left us..."

Those few simple words made Jack stagger. He instantly rushed into the room and the next moment, he got on his knees with a loud thud. "Grandpa!"

Danny came in after him and the scene made him sink into an abyss. "I'm sorry, Grandpa. We came here too late."

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Jonah's passing was so sudden that it caught everyone off guard.

The news of his death spread all over Athesea, and everyone knew that the head of the Griffith Family had passed away due to an accident.

The moment Matthew received the news, he couldn't accept the fact and muttered to himself like a deranged man, "Why did it turn out this way? Why? Why was it Grandpa who died but not Alexander? Why?"

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Chapter 170 Absence of a Person in the Family

"Young Master Matthew, it's no use crying over spilt milk since things have happened. Instead, we should contemplate our next step, especially on how we should handle Alexander in case he finds out about us."

At that, Matthew wore a vicious smile. "You asked me to think of what we should do, but what can we really do? And what can Alexander do even if finds out about us? The blood of the Griffith Family still flows within me. Don't tell me he would choose to destroy his blood kin just to uphold justice?"

Deep down, the assistant feared what Alexander would do, so he remained quiet for a moment before he responded, "Young Master Matthew, we should withdraw. There's still a chance to turn things around if we manage to save ourselves." However, Matthew shook his head. "No, I'm not going anywhere; I will stay here and wait for him."

Seeing that he was unable to change Matthew's mind, the assistant gave up. "Please take care, Young Master Matthew. We'll cross paths again if fate permits."

With that, he left the room, leaving Matthew to sit alone in his office. Matthew slowly closed his eyes as he knew that whatever that was meant to come would come.

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Jonah's funeral was held three days later, in which almost all the relatives of the Griffith Family attended. In these three days, Elise kept Alexander company in the mourning hall. The latter had been depriving himself of water and food for three whole days, which made him seem utterly haggard.

"Alex, please eat something. You will collapse if you continue to act like this." Danny came over to try to talk some sense into him, but Alexander kept quiet. Upon seeing that, he tried to get Elise to persuade Alexander instead. "Boss, please talk to Alex! Grandpa has passed away, so please let him leave in peace! Life still goes on for the living."

Looking at Alexander, Elise understood how devastated he felt at the moment and any words said to him would be in vain. She gestured to Danny to leave, then said to Alexander, "Please eat something. Your body will break down if you carry on like this."

Her words evoked some response from him. He raised his eyes and looked at Elise with eyes so deep that nobody could tell what was going on in his mind. "Let me go somewhere first. I'll eat when I get back."

Then, he rose to his full height and marched out of the hall. Elise immediately called out to him in an attempt to stop him, but it was to no avail, as Alexander strode off without looking back.

Cameron, who was already outside waiting for Alexander, walked up to him the moment he caught sight of him. "Young Master Alex!"

Alexander got straight to the point. "Did you manage to find out what I asked you to investigate?"

At that, Cameron immediately handed him a document. "Yes. Everything is stated here."

Alexander flipped through the document and the corner of his lips etched upward into a vicious curve. "It's him! Let's go and meet him. Also, send these to the police and get the best lawyer. I want him to rot in prison."

"Roger that, Young Master Alex!"

After that, Alexander opened the car door and hopped inside, then the car sped off.

When Alexander rushed to Matthew's office, there was nobody around save for Matthew, who stood alone before the floor-to-ceiling windows while looking into the distance. "You are finally here." Matthew's voice rang out and he turned to face Alexander. "You came earlier than I expected."

Alexander marched forward and stood right before him. As their eyes met, the former exuded an imposing aura. "Was that your doing?"

Matthew didn't deny and stated, "Yes."

The next second, Alexander reached out his hand and threw a punch at Matthew's left cheek. However, the stinging pain failed to provoke any response from Matthew, as he merely gazed at Alexander without even a hint of fear in his eyes. "That's right. It was all my doing. Yet, Alexander, what I wanted wasn't Grandpa's life but yours. Grandpa died for you."

As soon as he said that, Alexander punched him again. "You b*stard!"

Matthew grinned at him in response. "Go on, then. Hit me! I dare you to hit me to death!"

As soon as Alexander heard that, his expression darkened and he threw punches after punches on him. Matthew, on the other hand, didn't even try to avoid the strikes, as if accepting the pain would make him feel better inside.

"Alexander, you can beat me to death, but what's next? Grandpa is gone and this is a fact that won't change, even if you kill me." Matthew's words instantly put a stop in Alexander's attack.

Alexander looked down at the other man from his height and scoffed, "You're right—it's a fact that won't change even if I wallop you to death. In this case, I'll make your life a living hell. Don't worry, I won't allow you to die so easily. I'll make sure that you will live the rest of your life in misery."

It was only then that Matthew started to feel fear. "Alexander, what are you planning to do?"

Alexander, however, sneered without replying. The next moment, two men in uniforms walked into the room and used a pair of handcuffs to restrain Matthew. "Mr. Griffith, you are suspected of intentional homicide. Come with us."

Matthew tried to break free but his efforts were futile. "Alexander, what are you doing? Don't forget that I'm also part of the Griffith Family. Don't you think that this is too much?"

Alexander ignored him and watched as the latter was escorted into the police car. It was only when the police car left the scene did he avert his gaze.

Matthew wasn't sent to the police station directly; instead, he was sent back to the Griffith Residence. Looking at the familiar surroundings, he struggled non-stop. "Why did you bring me here? I don't want to be here! Let me go!"

However, the policemen took him straight to the mourning hall, as though they heard nothing.

In the hall, Matthew trembled involuntarily when all kinds of gazes were directed at him. He didn't even dare to look at Jonah's photo, instead keeping his head bowed the whole time.

"Matthew, you b*stard! How dare you show your face here?" Danny was the first to dash out from the crowd, but he was stopped by Jack. "Danny, don't do anything rash."

Danny, however, couldn't care less. "It was him who caused Grandpa's death. He's a murderer!"

Upon hearing that, Matthew trembled even more and shook his head non-stop. "It wasn't me! It wasn't my intention. I didn't mean for things to turn out this way."

Elise peered at him with cold eyes, her fists tightly clenched by her sides. "Kneel and beg for forgiveness before Grandpa," she uttered, her voice filled with intense hatred. Just as Matthew was about to get on his knees, someone kicked him on his calf, and he slipped before landing on his knees with a loud thud.

Alexander's voice was then heard behind him. "Grandpa, I've brought him here. You used to tell us to care for our brothers, but who would have thought that it was him who caused your death? Please forgive me for I won't be able to listen to you this time."

After Alexander said that, he pressed his hand to the back of Matthew's head and forced him to kowtow at Jonah three times. Yanking him up, he thundered, "Take him away!"

And so, the police took a devastated Matthew away. Before he left, he cast a deep glance at Elise beside, then slowly shut his eyes.

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After that, Jonah's funeral regained its peace and everyone returned to their daily lives, but Elise still felt uncomfortable with the sudden absence of a person in the family.

For instance, after she returned from school, she would subconsciously look toward the living room where Jonah used to sit and watch television or play chess. However, the area now became empty and she could never again see Jonah who had always loved and cared for her.

At the thought of this, she felt a lump in her throat, but she soon averted her gaze and walked up the stairs.